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The Inanimate Objects Coming To Life Series, #3, Water.



21 3 4

Chapter 1 by Cat4055

The water looked deep and inviting. The trees around the pond giving it that fresh look. The hot, summer, sun, beat down on my back. The cool, fresh, water calling me closer. I took a step, then another, and another, before jumping into the pond.

Chapter 2 by ArchAngel



The water was as refreshing as it looked. I swam out from the shallows and did a few breast strokes, sending ripples across the glassy surface, watching them spread out in ever widening rings. Then I turned onto my back, floating and lazily kicking with my legs, feeling the warmth of the sun on my face, enjoying the moment, the peaceful solitude.

I rolled back over onto my front and did a few more breast strokes, and that's when it happened, I could feel myself being stroked. I yelped! It felt like hair caressing my skin. My heart thudded in my chest and I had a mini splashing panic attack. After a few seconds, I calmed down, I was being ridiculous, the water was crystal clear, there was nothing in there with me, I could see right down to the muddy bottom below.

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I became shallower and shallower, until I was just a few inches from the bottom. I stopped onto the bank, I felt something tugging at my leg, I turned around and saw a small fish swimming in the pond's shallow water. A voice whispered in my ear, "You're not alone, you're not alone." I turned back.

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